Ain't No Time

Future

Kicking flavors Saint Laurent watch how I walk Man this paper be the reason why we talk Ain't no favors, they gon' outline you in chalk You the biggest, biggest hater of them all It ain't no time, it ain't no time, it ain't no time It ain't no time, it ain't no his, it ain't no mine It ain't no time, it ain't no time, it ain't no lying It ain't no time, it ain't no time, it ain't no flyingYou dropping them dimes, you dropping them dimes, you dropping them dimes You look like you lying, you look like you lying, you look like you lying We do this Sunday to Sunday Sun up to the sun down Look like I stepped on the runway They try to tell me to calm down Peep how I came in the game and I start rocking that Tom Ford We don't what we be saying, we just be yelling out bonjour We don't what we be saying, we just be yelling out bonjour I like to play with them bands right before I do the encore I like to play with the cash, go in Laurent and spaz I like to play with the cash, go to Chanel and spaz I like to go to the jeweler, tell 'em to make me some glass I like to play with the cash, go to Chanel and spazKicking flavors Saint Laurent watch how I walk Man this paper be the reason why we talk Ain't no favors, they gon' outline you in chalk You the biggest, biggest hater of them all It ain't no time, it ain't no time, it ain't no time It ain't no time, it ain't no his, it ain't no mine It ain't no time, it ain't no time, it ain't no lying It ain't no time, it ain't no time, it ain't no flyingYou slangin' that iron, you slagin' that iron, you toting that iron You pressin' the issue, you pushing the gas, you making 'em violate I'm dropping the top on the foreign, I zig and I zag I'm all on the grass I did what I had to pass, you niggas you better go back to your stash I did what I had to do, I ran in that bitch I didn't have a mask I did what I should have did, survive through the trenches and look like a man I sit at the throne, I sit at the throne, you niggas ain't nothing but some clones I sipping that Dom Perignon, when I'm at the store they ringing me up My bitch on a beach, gotta meat it up I done gained a little weight and I'm keeping it up Step in them christians I came out the mud

I'm flexing on purpose when I'm in the clubKicking flavors Saint Laurent watch how I walk Let this paper be the reason why we talk Ain't no favors, they gon' outline you in chalk You the biggest, biggest hater of them all It ain't no time, it ain't no time, it ain't no time It ain't no time, it ain't no his, it ain't no mine It ain't no time, it ain't no his, it ain't no lying It ain't no time, it ain't no flyingI like to play with the cash, go in Laurent and spaz I like to play with the cash, go to Chanel and spaz I like to go to the jeweler, tell 'em to make me some glass I like to play with the cash, go to Chanel and spaz

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